

THERE WAS A KING IN SVITSOD HIGHT NIDOD.

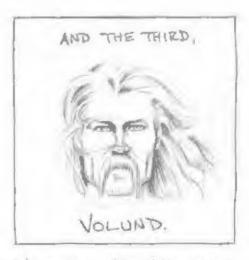




SONS OF A FINNISH KING.







THEY RAN ON SNOWSHOES, HUNTING GAME. THEY CAME TO THE WOLFDALES AND MADE THEM A HIGH-TIMBERED HALL, THERE BY A WATER CALLED WOLF LAKE, EARLY ONE MORN THEY FOUND BY THE SHORE THREE WOMEN SPINNING FLAX. BY THEM LAY THEIR SWANSKINS, FOR THEY WERE VALKYRIES. THEY WERE THE TWO DAUGHTERS OF KING HLODVER, HLADGUD



THE SMANWHITE, AND
HEVOR THE ALLWISE, AND
THE THIRD WAS OLDEN,
DAUGHTER OF KING KIAR
OF VALLAND. THE BROTHERS
TOOK THEM HOME WITH
THEM, EGIL TOOK OLDEN
HLADGED, AND VOLUND
TOOK HERVOR, THUS DWELLED

THEY SEVEN WINTERS. THEN FLEW THEY AWAY TO BE AT BATTLES, AND DID NOT BETURN. THEN WENT FORTH EGIL ON HIS SHOWSHOES TO SEARCH FOR OLDEN, AND SLAGFID TO LOOK FOR SWANWHITE, BUT VOLUND STAYED IN THE WOLFDALES. HE WAS THE MOST SKILFUL OF MEN OF WHOM OLDEN TALES TELL.







WILT THOU TOLLOW
THINE OWN HEAD,
THRALL, AS TO
YON LAKE IT
TUMBLETH, IF
STRAIGHTWAY
THOU DOST
NOT DROP
THE SKINS
AND HIE
THEE HOME



HUSH YE, BONDMAID, LEST I SLIT THE GOLDEN TORQUES AND THEREBY BREAK THE SWANSARKS' MAGIC. KNOW YE NOT THAT WE ARE FINNS?

WAS THE VALKYRIE'S RAGE STAYED AND DITIST
HERVOR HOLD HER TONGUE. THE BROW-WHITE WARMAIDEN'S STOOD OPPOSITE THE BROTHERS, ISUT
NEITHER MOVED TOWARD THE OTHER, 'TWAS SEEN
THAT HILL WOULD EFTSOON FOLLOW UPON

DALE, AND WOULD RAVENS GORGE IF AGREEMENT WERE NOT PEACHED.